

Youth – Daughter

Shadows settle on the place
That you left,
Our minds are troubled by the emptiness
Destroy the middle,
It's a waste of time
From the perfect start to the finish line

And if you're still breathing,
You're the lucky ones,
'cause most of us are
Heaving through corrupted lungs
Setting fire to our insides for fun,
Collecting names of
The lovers that went wrong,
The lovers that went wrong

We are the reckless,
We are the wild youth
Chasing visions of our futures,
One day we'll reveal the truth,
That one will die
Before he gets there

And if you're still bleeding,
You're the lucky ones,
'cause most of our feelings,
they are dead and they are gone
We're setting fire
To our insides for fun,
'collecting pictures
From the flood that wrecked our home,
It was a flood that wrecked this

And you caused it
And you caused it
And you caused it

Well, I've lost it,
All I'm just a silhouette,
A lifeless face
That you'll soon forget
My eyes are damp
From the words you left,
Ringing in my head,
When you broke my chest
Ringing in my head,
When you broke my chest

And if you're in love,
Then you are the lucky one,
'cause most of us are bitter
Over someone
Setting fire to our insides for fun,
To distract our hearts
From ever missing them,
But I'm forever missing him

And you caused it
And you caused it
And you caused it



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych